THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2474 *Monday, Nov.* 16, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances, at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, consisted of *Shakspeare's Early Days, The Waterman,* and *The Robber's Wife;* the three pieces went off extremely well, nor was there anything that required particular observation.—The house was tolerably well filled at half-price.

Drury Lane Theatre.

O'KEEFE's Comedy of *Wild Oats* was revived on Saturday evening, at this Theatre, with a very strong cast; and if we may judge from the great applause it met with, and the flattering manner in which its announcement for repetition on Friday next was received by a very full house, we should say the revival was a very judicious one. Miss Mordaunt was the *Lady Amaranth,* and sustained the character very agreeably: she looked remarkably well in her quaker's dress, which was as elegant as the costume could possibly admit of. Liston, as *Ephraim Smooth,* excited much laughter; the scene where he is discovered by *Lady Amaranth* kneeling to *Jane* was highly comic; Mrs. Orger's acting in this scene was excellent. Farren, as the peppery old *Admiral,* acted, as he always does, with great tact and ability; but his humor wanted the breadth and heartiness which Dowton so successfully threw into his personation of the character. Wallack's *John Dory* was one of the best pieces of acting in the Comedy;—he hit off the rolling gait, and the bluff manner of a jolly old tar to the very life, and perfectly identified himself with the character.

Jones bustled through the part of *Rover* with great vivacity; but his vivacity is like the French, heartless, and springs less from enjoyment than habit. Mr. Tayleure played *Farmer Gammon* respectably, and his kind hearted son and daughter were represented in a natural, and clever manner, by Mr. Harley and Mrs. Orger. But who that ever saw poor little Knight in *Sim* can forget the inimitable manner in which he sustained the part—it was as perfect in its way as Kemble's *Coriolanus,* or Kean's *Othello.* After the Comedy, *Love, Law and Physic,* was performed, in which Liston and Harley kept the audience in a roar. Harley's song of 'The Humors of a Playhouse,' was called for a second time, when he gave the requisionists a different version, to their evident satisfaction.

The new Drama, to be produced next Wednesday, at this Theatre, is called *The Brigand.*

ADELPHI.—After the Burlesque of *Billy Taylor,* on Saturday evening, Mr. Mathews repeated his inimitable performance of *Snatch,* in

Love Laughs at Bailiffs;—Mr. Benson Hill, represented *Lightfoot*, (a character formerly played by Mr. Yates) on his appearance there was a partial cry of "Off, off!—Yates!" Mr. Gallott came forward and assured the audience that Mr. Yates was not announced, and those bills in which his name appeared were incorrect.—This explanation settled this mighty affair, and we have now to congratulate Mr. B Hill on his clever performance, which was duly rewarded by general applause from all parts of a very full house.

The Olympic will open on Monday next, the 23rd instant, the embellishments and alterations being nearly completed. We understand Mr. Wilde is a very worthy man, and we heartily wish him success.

That dancing nation, the French, have lately introduced a dance called *La Chatuit; or, La Caucan*, and it is the rage at all the public gardens in Paris. As its movements are said to be of a very indecent character, the police thought proper to forbid it to be danced, and the son of a highly respectable family, has been condemned to a fortnight's imprisonment for having indulged in it.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *posse* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Wednesday, I took a walk to inspect the magnificent exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automata—found them removed to the Argyll Rooms, Regent Street, where they now appear, in great splendour.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

'Bring me, my love, a bottle of *Godfree's* all potent,' thus I exclaim after my day's perambulation—I toast my King 'God bless him'—Mrs. P. sips, smiles, and declares, the Wines from the *London and Westminster Mart*, inspire her—she delights me with Moore's Planxty, 'Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour,' &c.—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Preceded by the Overture to Zauberflote.

Prince Escalus, Mr HORREBOW,
Paris, Mr DURUSET, Capulet, Mr EGERTON,
Romeo, Mr ABBOTT,
Mercutio.....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Montague, Mr TURNER, Benvolio, Mr BAKER,
Friar Lawrence, Mr WARDE,
Tybalt, Mr DIDDEAR, Friar John, Mr MEARS,
Apothecary, Mr MEADOWS,
Page, Miss Fortescue, Balthazar, Mr Irwin,
Abram, Mr Heath, Samson, Mr Atkins,
Peter, Mr KEELEY.
Juliet, (her 19th appearance) Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Nurse, Mrs DAVENPORT.
Lady Capulet..... .....Miss LACY,

In act I. a Masquerade and Dance,
Incidental to the Piece.

In Act V. The Funeral Procession of Juliet, and a Solemn Dirge.

To conclude with the Melo-Drama of

The Woodman's Hut.

Previous to which, the OVERTURE to JOSEPH.

Wolfender, Mr DIDDEAR,
Ferdinand Count Conenberg.....Mr ABBOTT,
Werther (*his Friend*) Mr HENRY,
Moritz, Mr MEADOWS, Bauhl, Mr BLANCHARD,
Dangerfeldt, Mr TURNOUR,
Kaunitz, Mr EVANS, Schampt, Mr G. SMITH,
Amelia, Miss KELLY,
Maria, Miss J. SCOTT, Laura, Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, a new Comic Opera, called The Night before the Wedding, and the Wedding Night; with Auld Robin Gray, and The Robber's Wife.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Venice Preserved.

Duke of Venice, Mr THOMPSON,
Priuli, Mr AITKEN, Bedamar, Mr J. VINING,
Jaffier, Mr WALLACK,
Renault, Mr YOUNGE, Elliott, Mr CATHIE,
Pierre, Mr YOUNG,
Theodore, Mr FENTON, Mezzana, Mr S. JONES,
Spinosa, Mr LEE, Durand, Mr EATON,
Captain, Mr C. JONES, Officer, Mr HOWELL.
Belvidera, Miss PHILLIPS,
Attendants, Miss SOMERVILLE & Mrs JACKSON.

After which, the Opera of

MASANIELLO;

Or, the Dumb Girl of Portici.

Scenery by Messrs. MARINARI, ANDREWS, ADAMS, and STANFIELD.

The Music composed by Auber, and produced by Mr. COOKE

Masaniello, (a Neapolitan Fishermen) Mr SINCLAIR,
Don Alphonso, (Son of the Viceroy of Naples) Mr T. COOKE,
Lorenzo, (Alphonso's Friend) Mr LEE,

Pietro, Ruffino, Moreno, } Friends of Masaniello, and Leaders of the Revolt } Mr BEDFORD, Mr BLAND, Mr YARNOLD,

Selva, Mr C. JONES, Commissioner, Mr FENTON,
Nobles, Peasants, Pages, Neapolitan Fisherman, Lazzaroni, &c.
Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso) Miss BETTS,
Fenella.....(Masaniello's Sister).....Mrs W. BARRYMORE,
Inis, Mrs FAWCETT.
Fishermen's Wives—Miss GRADDON, Miss NEWCOMBE,
Miss FAUCIT, Mrs BEDFORD.
Neapolitan Peasants—Mesdames Kendall, Allen, Martin, Mapleson.

A BOLERO, by Miss ANGELICA.

Principal Dancers, Miss ANGELICA, Miss RYAL,
Miss MACDONALD, Miss THOMASIN, and Miss CHIKINI,
Misses Ballin, M'Henry, Vallancey, Gear, Webster, Claide.
Messrs. HOWELL, BARNES, BARTLETT, WIELAND, BAKER.
CHIKINI, &c. &c.

To-morrow, Rob Roy, with Charles the Twelfth, &c.